WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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STORY OF URBAIN GRANDIER.

[CONTINUED.]

THE rumor of this poſſeſſion, as it was called, f the Nuns of Loudun, at firſt ran ſilently through he town. The moment it became a public to- ic, Mignon exorciſed the Superior of the Convent d another Nun. In theſe exorciſms he joined himſelf Barre, Cure de St. Jaques de Chinon, man of gloomy and melancholic habit, and full ambition to be regarded as a ſaint. He came ith great parade to Loudun, at the head of his rithioners, whom he led in proceſſion, walk- g himſelf on foot to give luſtre to the proceed- g. The two eccleſiaſtics, having exerciſed emſelves and their pupils in this mockery for a eek, judged themſelves qualified to ſupport a blic exhibition. Granger, Cure de Venier, ited himſelf to this cruel cabal—for what rea- n, it is not exactly known, ſince there was no ible motive on his part, he undertook, howe- r, to repreſent the ſtate of the Convent to Guil- me de Ceriſay, de la Gueriniere, Bailli du oudonois, and Louis Chauvet, Lietenant Civil, d to requeſt their attendance at the exorciſms hich were about to take place. He aſſured them at in her paroxyſms one of the Nuns ſpoke La- n with eaſe, although ſhe had never learnt that nguage.

The two Magiſtrates repaired to the Monaſte- , to aſſiſt in theſe ceremonies, and, in caſe they ould ſee reaſon to believe that the poſſeſſions ere real, to authoriſe the exorciſms; otherwiſe, ſtop the courſe af an illuſion that might bring eat diſcredit upon the Church, and Religion in eneral. As ſoon as theſe officers made their ap- earance, the Superior of the Convent fell into unge convulſions, and diſtorted her features in- ſuch horrible grimaces, that, from one of the ndſomeſt women in France, ſhe became in a oment one of the moſt deformed. To add to is effect, ſhe imitated the cries of a young pig ith ſingular ſucceſs. At her right hand ſtood a ite Friar, and Mignon at her left. The latter njured the Demon to anſwer to the following eſtions: "For what reaſon have you entered into body of this maid?" "From a principle of imoſity." "By what compact?" "By flow- ." "What flowers?" "Roſes." "Who ſent em?" "Urbain." "She pronounced this name ith great apparent repugnance, and with violent oes and convulſions. "Tell me his ſurname," d Mignon. "Grandier," anſwered the ſup- ed Demon.

It was plain enough that the Superior might ea- y have learned, in the courſe of the time in ich they had been forming her to this character, fficiency of Latin to make theſe few anſwers in t language, and that, to have put her fairly to proof, the examination ſhould have been com- ted to eccleſiaſtics to whom ſhe was a ſtranger. he Sœur laie, who was alſo very pretty, began r part as ſoon as the other had finiſhed, and nt through the ſame mockery. The devil of ſt proved not ſo learned, and referred her aminers to the other devil for the information ey required. After the ſcene was over, the ges retired.

The affair now began to be the ſubject of all the converſation in the town, and the name of Grandier to be in every body's mouth. The credulous and ſuperſtitious part of the neighborhood bowed their underſtandings; the ſimple took all upon truſt, through reverence and want of diſcernment; but all thinking and ſenſible perſons ſaw clearly the abſurdity of the whole proceeding, though their charity at firſt would not ſuffer them to ſuppoſe that it had for its obect ſo truly diabolical a purpoſe. They could not help remarking, however, that when Mignon was urged to demand of the Demon the cauſe of that animoſity which occaſioned the compact between him and Grandier, he refuſed to comply, becauſe, in reality, it was a queſtion to which he had not taught the Nun a Latin anſwer. They could not but admire the ignorance of the devil that poſſeſſed the Sœur laie. It occured alſo, that theſe devils had forgot to vary their parts, ſince they had played exactly the ſame ſcene before different perſons. They remarked too the exceſs of Mignon's hate, which could not conceal itſelf, where diſguiſe would have been political. The ſhare too which the Carmelites took in the tranſaction, ſeemed plainly to reſult from the reſentment they bore towards Grandier, for the contempt in which he held their preaching. And laſtly, they obſerved that the enemies of Grandier aſſembled every night in the houſe of Trinquant, at the village of Puidardan.

The next time the magiſtrates made their appearance in the convent, the convulſions were juſt finiſhed, but the Superior was foaming and drivilling at the mouth, and preſented a ſpectacle ſqualid and ſhocking. Barre demanded of the Demon, "When he would depart?" He replied, "To-morrow morning." He next aſked, "For what reaſon he ſhould remain till that time?" The devil replied, "It is a compact," and immediately after, "Sacerdos, finis." It ſeemed as if he hardly knew what he ſaid, and was come to the end of his Latin. After many ceremonies had been performed, and a long liſt of the names of ſaints repeated, the Superior regained her tranquility, and, regarding Barre with a ſmile, declared that the Demon had left her. She was aſked if ſhe remembered the queſtions which had been addreſſed to her? to which ſhe replied in the negative. After ſhe had taken a little nouriſhment, ſhe aſſured thoſe around her that it was about the hour of ſix in the evening when the Demon firſt invaded her; that ſhe was in bed, with ſeveral Nuns in her chamber. She could perceive that ſomebody took one of her hands. and, after having put into it three black pins, cloſed it again.

It is ſtrange to think that ſuch abſurdities ſhould not have inſpired univeral diſguſt among any people above barbarous ignorance; the only ſhadow of excuſe under which ſuch torpid credulity could ſhelter itſelf, was the natural repugnance men felt at imagining that there could be found capable of ſo horrid a machination ſo large a number of their fellow-creatures, and that too among the miniſters and votaries of a mild and merciful religion.

A ſimilar ſcene was every day acted before the magiſtrates and officers of the town. The Bailli, however, and the Lieutenant Civil, were not among the number of the implicit believers, and refuſed to authoriſe or accredit any relations of miracles to which they themſelves were not ocular witneſſes. Grandier had regarded in profound tranquility the firſt proceedings of the conſpirators; he had ſeen them in a light ſo truly contemptible, as to feel no apprehenſion for their conſequences. But perceiving that, at length the comedy grew leſs laughable, and that ſerious impreſſions, to the injury of his character, had already been made by their calumnies, he felt it neceſſary to repreſent his ſituation to the Bailli, and to proteſt againſt their proceedings. It required but little argument to expoſe a deluſion ſo groſs. Grandier obtained from the magiſtrate a candid attention of his repreſentations, who entered them in the public regiſter, and gave him a clear recital of the various ſcenes at which he had been preſent in the Monaſtery.

In the mean time the unfortunate eccleſiaſtic ſaw his enemies multiply around him, to whom were now added Rene Memin Sieur de Silly, the Major of the town, the Lietenant Criminal, and all the ſervants of the King. The Biſhop of Poitiers had manifeſted an ill diſpoſition towards him from the commencement of the plot; and, upon being applied to by Grandier, threw him again upon the royal judges. It was in vain that the Bailli repeatedly ordered that the Nuns ſhould be ſeperated from each other, and examined by unprejudiced perſons. The reſt of the officers would not aſſiſt him; and Mignon refuſed to comply, on the pretence that ſuch a proceeding would be contrary to the oaths of their order. Such an union of perſons in dignified ſituations, both civil and religious, impoſed ſilence upon all men; and the tremendous oaths with which Barre, the principal exorciſer, proteſted his veracity before the magiſtrates and judges, overawed little minds, and gained vaſt credit to the impoſture.

The tranſaction had need of all theſe ſanctions to ſupport it; for, emboldened by ſucceſs, the machinators, in a thouſand inſtances, loſt ſight of their caution and conſiſtency, and every day ran greater riſks of expoſure by ſtill hardier experiments upon the public credulity. Their machinery was ſo clumſily contrived, that perpetual failures in their tricks began an length to open the eyes of all reaſonable men—all, except thoſe that made it a merit to be blind in religious concerns, and who, unhappily for the devoted Grandier, compoſed a very great majority of the people.

Regardleſs of the interpretations which good ſenſe might have given to their proceedings, and of the infamy they were accumulating upon their names and their order. The enemies of Grandier were purſuing with ſtedfaſt malignity their plan of revenge, when they received a blow from an unexpected quarter, which confounded them for a while, and checked the career of their malice. The Archbiſhop of Bourdeaux, Metropolitan of that diſtrict, paid a viſit about this time to his Abbey of St. Jouin, in the neighbourhood of Loudun. As ſoon as he was acquainted with the affairs of that town, he ſent his phyſician to examine the poſſeſſed. All was in a moment as quiet as the grave, and no veſtige of poſſeſſion could any longer be diſcovered.

In the mean time Grandier, confiding no more in the groſs complexion and ſelf-evident abſurdity of the whole contrivance, laid before the Archbiſhop a clear and manly account of the proceeding, with a particular expoſition of the motives which urged his enemies to ſo deviliſh a conſpiracy. The Archbiſhop, touched with the repreſentations of Grandier, deputed unbiaſſed perſons to examine fairly and diſpaſſionately the circumſtances of this extraordinary affair; and this end to ſeparate the afflicted perſons, ſo as effectually to prevent the poſſibility of colluſion. Such was the virtue of this decree, that the whole legion of Spirits were inſtantly put to flight. Barre withdrew himſelf to Chinon, and all was reſtored to perfect tranquility. No reaſonable man after this could doubt but that the buſineſs ſhrunk from the teſt of a fair enquiry; and the name of the Biſhop of Poitiers fell very low in the public eſteem, while all extolled the candor of his Metropolitan. This bad ſucceſs of the conſpiracy brought the convent into ſo great diſeſteem, that parents withdrew their children from its ſchool, and the Nuns became the fable and the jeſt of the whole neighborhood. In the midſt of theſe groſs accidents, however, Mignon relaxed nothing of his horrid purpoſe, and his hate was only exaſperated by diſappointment.

[To be continued.]

SCRAPS FROM HISTORY.

ARTAXERXES being routed in a battle, and put to flight, after his baggage and proviſions had been plundered, he found himſelf ſo preſſed with hunger, that he was reduced to eat a piece of barley-bread and ſome dry figs. But he found ſuch a reliſh in them, that he cried out, "O, Gods! how many pleaſures has plenty deprived me of, to this hour?"

DIOGENES being aſked, the biting of which beaſt was the moſt dangerous? anſwered, "If you mean wild beaſts, 'tis the ſlanderer's, if tame ones, the flatterer's."

MARCUS LIVIUS, after Fabius Maximus had retaken Tarentum, boaſted, that Fabius was indebted to him for the ſucceſs of the enterprize; and endeavored to efface the merit of the atchievement. "True, (ſaid Fabius) I acknowledge your aſſiſtance, for had you not loſt it, I could never have retaken it."

ANTIMACHUS the poet, reading his verſes, was deſerted by all his hearers ſave Plato, to whom he ſaid, "I ſhall proceed nevertheleſs; Plato is himſelf an audience."

KING John being ſhewn a ſtately monument, erected over the grave of a nobleman who had rebelled againſt him, and being adviſed to deface it, anſwered, "No; I wiſh all my enemies were as honorably buried."

HENRY the Fourth of France, was dignified without pride, mild without puſillanimity, and generous without prodigality. He uſed frequently to obſerve, that the ſatisfaction to be derived from revenge, was momentary; but that which was gained from clemency, laſted forever.

SOME old ſoldiers ſentenced to be ſhot for a breach of diſcipline; at their paſſing by Marſhal Turenne, pointed to the ſcars on their faces and breaſts. What language could equal this! The powers of eloquence might have exerted their influence in vain---but this failed not of its effect.

INVENTIVE GENIUS.

A PROJECTOR, at Hamburg, lately made propoſals to the Magiſtracy for their patronage, to enable him to carry into effect a machine which he had invented to fix in houſes, &c. to give notice of the approach of thieves. It was not only infallible in waking any perſon aſleep, but would at the ſame time ring a bell, ſtrike a light, or, if required, fire a gun, without any neceſſity for the family getting out of bed. Nothing, according to the inventor could equal the ſimplicity of its conſtruction. But notwithſtanding that, he warned the public to beware of counterfeits. A rival in ways and means aſſerted, that he had alſo a machine that would not only perform every thing in common with the former, "but even apprehend and carry the thief before a magiſtrate, without giving the perſon robbed any further trouble."

ANECDOTE.

"CURSE the camp," ſaid, one night, a drunken pedeſtrian; "I wiſh this dram may prove poiſon, if ever I was half ſo dry and duſty." "And yet, (obſerved a wag,) you ſeem to be pretty well in for't, notwithſtanding"---"Heaven bleſs you, (replied old Bibo,) tis not the liquor, but being ſo much in the ſun!"

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM

The following is an humble imitation of SOUTHEY's "WIDOW," though the Sapphic meaſure of the original is not preſerved----

THE BEGGAR.

CHILD of Misfortune! where ſhall I wander?
Loud howls the tempeſt with pitileſs fury,
Cold blows the wind, while houſeleſs, unſhelter'd,
Deſpairing I wander.

Once, I had friends---as fondly I thought them
Once, did mild peace inhabit my boſom:
The bright ſun of Proſperity ſhone on my dwelling,
And gilded my fortune.

But the clouds of adverſity blackened around me
With fortune fled happineſs---ſleep left my pillow,
Heart broken with anguiſh, I flew from my ruin
Chill Poverty's victim!

Such was the tale, told with accents of ſorrow,
By a Youth, on whoſe countenance, grief was depicted;
While tears fraught with woe, down his pallid cheeks rolled
Convulſing his boſom.

Not in vain, wretched Stranger! thy pleadings for pity,
They ſmote on the heart of the beauteous Anna,
She gave thee her purſe, with ſweet Charity's ſmile,
And retired with God's bleſſing.

January 5. CORYDON.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ELEGY.

WHY bends yon foreſt to the nothern blaſt?
Why fades yon landſcape at dread Winter's reign?
Why is fair Nature's beauteous face o'ercaſt?
Why do the ſongſters of their woes complain?

Then aſk not, EDWARD! why the heaving ſigh
Spontaneous riſes in my penſive breaſt;
Have you not felt ſweet Friendſhip's ſacred tie,
And mourn'd its fate with grief like mine impreſt?

Yes! recollection ſtill with magic pow'r
Can bring to view young T----'s untimely bier,
Pourtray the anguiſh of that ſorrowing hour,
When ev'n Philoſophy let fall a tear.

Ye howling winds! in vain with frightful roar
You ſweep the plain, and ſtrike the trembling dome;
The ſoul's beſt pleas'd (ſince ALLEN is no more)
Such ſcenes to view, o'er ſuch wild ſcenes to roam.

Welcome the gloom that ſhrouds the duſky air,
And horrent woods, and caves that murmur low,
Ye mountains hail! your form can beſt compare
With the lorn viſage of impreſſive woe.

Thy form, O ALLEN! lives in every ſhade,
And every breeze recalls thy much-lov'd name:
Each flowery plain, each verdant lonely glade
Awakes to trembling life the lambent flame.

That flame that once could beam with kindeſt ray,
And give to ardent youth a freſher bloom,
Now chang'd, alas! to Sorrow's ruthleſs ſway,
To blaſted hope, and ſympathetic gloom.

Oft, when ſweet Fancy, with recurſive flight,
Pourtray'd enjoyment, as to thee ſhe flew
Th' enraptur'd breaſt would glow at paſt delight,
Nor think that parting ſigh* a laſt adieu.

But now to ſolitude the muſe retires;
And, as reflection oft the paſt recals,
Weeps o'er the anguiſh that ſuſpends her fires,
Nor aſks a ſolace for the tear that falls.

New-York, January 5, 1801. J. A.

* Mr. ALLEN died in the Weſt-Indies.

EPITAPH ON A CHILD,

Who died at the age of two years.

BORN ſcarce to bud, grim Death's relentleſs hand
(Which neither youth, nor age, nor ſtrength withſtand)
Snatch'd the dear babe from this vain world's abode,
To live in Heav'n eternally with God!
Time was, he liv'd like thee; and time muſt be
When others thus ſhall ſtand and gaze at thee!
Supremely bleſt, if thou like him canſt ſing---
"Where is thy victory, Grave?---Death, where thy ſting?"

POWER OF LOVE.

WHEN Francis I. was made a priſoner at Pavia, a gentleman named Beauregard, was one of thoſe who was obliged to ſave themſelves by flight: he did not wish return to France during the period of humiliating depr on which it experienced on that occaſion, but stopped Turin. There he ſoon became enamoured of a beau widow, called Aurelia. Beauregard was an accomplish gentleman; he had a vigorous mind, and a ſound und ſtanding; he was youug, and had a ſigure and addreſs verſally attractive. Aurelia, on her part, was equally gaging: ſhe was one of thoſe ſtriking beauties, beſide who others diſappear. Beauregard became deſperately in with her. Aurelia would not liſten to his ſuit. She proached him with being a Frenchman whoſe volatility indiſcretion were notorious, to a proverb. Beauregard ſured her that he was exempt from thoſe failings, and he was capable of making the greateſt efforts, to prove ſincerity of his love. Well, then, ſaid Aurelia, I de that you ſhall remain mute for one year. Beauregard ſp to her from that moment only by ſigns. When he retu ed home, he only explained himſelf by ſigns to his ſervan All the world believed he had loſt the power of ſpeec and bewailed his misfortune. The phyſicians who w called in to his aſſiſtance, preſcribed medicines; which declined to take. He went ſo ſee Aurelia, but ſtill plained himſelf by ſigns only. He often put his hand on his heart, and pointed to her fine eyes as the cauſe his malady. Aurelia did not appear to be touched w his ſituation; ſhe ordered him not to ſee her mo Mourouful he departed for France. Francis I. having that time recovered his liberty, Beauregard was known him when he appeared at court. Francis, who eſteem him ſent his own phyſicians to attend him; who preſc bed ſeveral remedies. He feigned to liſten to them; b as he was not cured, empirics began to offer their aſſ ance; but he behaved to them as he had done to the reg phyſicians, and all their efforts were vain. At laſt a ſtr ger lady arrived, who boaſted of being poſſeſſed of pow ful ſecrets in the medical art, preſented herſelf before Fr cis, as a woman who had performed extraordinary cu who had even reſtored the dead to life, as Molliere ſa Her beauty ſurpriſed that monarch, who was by no me an enemy to beautiful women. He commanded Bea gard to be brought; who was no leſs ſtruck than his maje at the ſight of this fair empiric. "To ſhew you (ſaid to the King,) what is the virtue I poſſeſs, I will effect cure by a ſingle word. "Speak!" (ſaid ſhe to Beauregard The tongue of the cavalier was untied. It was Aur herſelf!---who being now convinced of the ſincerity of lover, judged that he was in every reſpect deſerving of love; which ſhe conferred upon him with equal ſincer Theſe two lovers recounted their hiſtory to the King; conclusion of which was a marriage, that gave as univ ſatisfaction to the King, and his court, as to the pa themſelves.

AFFAIR OF HONOR.

A Quarrel happened lately in a tavern between two c porals of a certain Regiment, which terminated in a d After the exchange of one fire, through the interference the ſeconds, and other friends, the diſpute was termina to the ſatisfaction of all parties without any fatal conſequ ces. So ſavage were theſe men of HONOR againſt e other that nothing but horſe piſtols would ſatisfy their ſentment, and it was a fortunate circumſtance that the couds were poſſeſſed of more humanity---for, on ſweep the room the next morning, it was diſcovered that the tols had been loaded with CORK-BALLS, inſtead of lea ones.

CURIOUS CUSTOMS.

ACCORDING to the Aſiatic Reſearches a very curi mode of trying the title to land is practiſed in Hindoſt Two holes are dug in the diſputed ſpot, in each of wh the plaintiff and defendant's lawyers put one of their le and remain there till one of them is tired, or complains being ſtung by the inſects, in which caſe his client is d feated. In this country it is the client, not the lawy who puts his foot into it.

IT is the cuſtom at Cooch-Baha, near Bengal, for a pe ſant who owes a ſum of money, and is unable to pay h give up his wife to the creditor till the debt is diſcharg

AT Calcutta, one of the Engliſh poſſeſſions in Ind news papers are not ſuffered to be publiſhed till they ha firſt been inſpected by the Secretary of the governme and every article expunged which he may diſapprove.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 10, 1801.

On the 3d of laſt month, (December) two Negro ſlaves, the property of a Mr Cregmiles, living near Charleſton, were convicted of the murder of their overſeer, and ſentenced to be BURNT ALIVE, on the day following.-----

Is it not ſufficient that the ſweet cup of human exiſtence muſt be drained at the altar of Juſtice, that ſavage ingenuity ſhould exert its inventive powers to add torture to the ſcene? Notwithſtanding it is acknowledged that the perverſe diſpoſition of man has rendered puniſhments neceſſary, Humanity laments that while the lenient hand of civilization extends its mild influence over the earth, the miſts of error have failed to diſappear----inſtead of allaying, by its mollifying power, the ferocity of man, and correcting the rudeneſs of his ideas, the unfeeling maxims of anceſtry are ſtudied with unabated ardor.

The Cartel ſhip Neptune Capt. Dandelot, from Bordeaux, has arrived, in the Delaware, with a number of paſſengers; among whom is Gen. Ira Allen, of Vermont.

Capt. Dandelot informs, that the utmoſt tranquility prevails in the interior of France, and that the congreſs of Luneville were proceeding on the diſcuſſion of the object of their miſſion. The people of France evince an ardent deſire for peace with the United States.

The Preſident has nominated Samuel Dexter Secretary of the Treaſury, in the room of Oliver Wolcott, reſigned.

A letter from Waſhington, ſays, "Mr. Wolcott leaves our finances in excellent order. There is now a balance in the Treaſury of 3,000,000 of dollars in ſpecie."

The Senate have confirmed the nomination of John Jay, as Chief Juſtice of the United States, in the room of Mr. Ellſworth, who has reſigned.

Orders, we learn, have been iſſued from the Navy Office to ſuſpend the equipment of our national ſhips for the preſent.

Several ſhocks of an Earthquake have been recently felt in New-Hampſhire.

Ship Minerva, Henderſon, of and for Philadelphia, from St Sebaſtians, went aſhore 30 miles northward of Cape May, Hudley's Branch, on Saturday laſt, and it is feared will be loſt. Part of the cargo it is expected will be ſaved.

The brig Hunter, Lines, 6 days from New Haven, bound to the Weſt Indies, run on the rocks near Bermuda in December, but drifted off, and was conducted by pilots to that Iſland; where ſhe was refitted and ready to purſue her voyage on the 15th. Salvage and damages conſiderable.

An American ſchooner arrived at Naſſau on the 6th December, with the people of the Engliſh ſhip Admiral Parker, of about 1100 tons, bound from Honduras to London, and caſt away on a reef.

The Engliſh ſloop of war Echo, of 22 guns, got on ſhore on ſome key about Abaco, on her paſſage from Jamaica to Naſſau, and threw fourteen of her guns overboard---ſhe arrived at Naſſau on the 26th November.

By the lateſt accounts from Conſtantinople, it appears that the French in Egypt are preparing to attack the Turks in Syria. It is added in private letters, that Sir Sidney Smith has employed all his influence with Ghezzar Pacha, and has ſucceeded in reconciling him to the Porte.

Extract of a letter from Waſhington, dated Dec. 30

"The convention with France remains undecided before the Senate. There are ſome ſerious objections to its conſtitutional ratification.

"Several days, and perhaps weeks, will probably elapſe before the ultimate deciſion of the Senate on this intereſting ſubject."

The Britiſh Commiſſioners from America, ſays a London paper of October 20th, were preſented to his majeſty laſt week, on their return to England ---Their negociation in America has been unſucceſsful, and we underſtand the purpoſe of this eſtabliſhment will now ceaſe.

Extract of a letter from an American Gentleman, who left Cadiz on the firſt day of October.

"It was impoſſible to ſay when the veſſels would ſail, owing to the Fever, which raged in an alarming degree, in Cadiz. There was no buſineſs doing----the merchants having chiefly left the city, and the Governor had ſtopped all communication between the adjacent parts, it being generally ſuppoſed that they had the fever worſe than in Cadiz. The deaths, before I left that place, were computed at ten thouſand in two months. Although the fever raged ſo much in Cadiz, not one American was ſick the whole time of my ſtay there, which was about ten weeks."

The following extraordinary circumſtance is related in the Paris papers to have occurred at Bourg :---Four highway robbers, named Hyvert, Lepretre, Guyot, and Amiet, who had been condemned to death by the Criminal Tribunal at Ain. were to have been executed on the 16th of October, On the morning of the 15th, the Jailor came to the dungeon where they were confined for the purpoſe of taking away another priſoner who was there. The inſtant he made his appearance, Hyvert, Lepretre, and Guyot, ruſhed towards the door of the dungeon, armed with cutlaſſes, and diſengaged from their chains, although they had been examined three times the night before. The Jailor ſaved himſelf by running away, and ſhutting his doors. The three criminals after having filed off the irons of Amiet, their accomplice, entered the court yard naked up to the middle. From that moment to the time of execution, the whole of their conduct was a ſcene of horror and blood. After repeated bravadoes and imprecations they ſtabbed themſelves. Lepretre, after having felt the place where his heart beat, gave himſelf a mortal wound, and inſtantly fell. Guyot ſurvived the ſtabs which he gave himſelf, and died in the dungeon by a ſhot from a carbine. Amiet and Hyvert were taken alive, and conducted to the place of puniſhment. The latter had given himſelf ſix or ſeven ſtabs with a knife, had ſawed his arteries, and had his ſhoulder broken by a muſket ſhot. He plunged the whole of the knife into his ſtomach, and moving it about in every direction, he cried out --" You ſee I cannot die; I have pinned my ſoul in my body." This abandoned wretch was but 20 years old.

NEW LOTTERY.

A young man, of good character, and of a fine figure, propoſes a lottery in The Bourdeaux Journal. The conditions are not hard: All the widows and maidens, who have not attained the age of 32 are invited to take of him a ticket at the price of 25 francs. There are to be 4,000 of theſe tickets.---Only one number is to be drawn from the wheel, and the fortunate holder is to gain the young man for a huſband, and to partake with him the 100,000 francs produced by the lottery!

PARIS, Nov 9.

It was currently believed laſt night that the French have entered Rome, it is reported to be the diviſion of General Pino, compoſed of 2000 French troops beſides Ciſalpine, Piedmonteſe and Italian refugees, which were charged with that expedition,

Nov. 12.---A Prague Gazette mentions that a congreſs is to take place at Cracoaie, between Auſtria. Ruſſia and Pruſſia.

An embaſſador from Ruſſia is expected to arrive at Strasburg and is to proceed to Luneville, or to Paris.

Leghorn, 28th Oct.

The French have not removed any of the officers or agents of the grand Duke. They have even permitted him to retain on foot, his troops of the line and two volunteer corps which were raiſed previous to the entrance of the French troops. The only troops, that have been diſbanded, are thoſe which were put on duty by the Auſtrian commandant.

Bologna, Nov. 1.

The French advance towards Peronne, The King of Naples is arming his frontiers. Tuſcany, ſince the entrance of the French, has enjoyed the moſt perfect tranquility.

LOTTERY.

TICKETS REGISTERED and EXAMINED at No. 3 Peck-Slip.

TICKETS in the LANSINGBURGH and WATERFORD NAVIGATION LOTTERY, and in the STATE ROAD LOTTERY, No. III, for ſale at this Office.

COURT of HYMEN.

THOUGH yon poor orb no warmth beſtows,
And ſtorms united meet;
The flame of love and friendſhip glows
With unextinguiſh'd heat.

MARRIED

On Sunday evening, the 21ſt ult. by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. GEORGE S. SHAW, of Connecticut, to Miſs MARY MOFFAT, of this city.

On Sunday, the 28th ult. at Woodbridge, (N. J.) by the Rev. Mr. ROE, Mr. ZEBULON INSLE, of this city, to Miſs JOHANNAH HARRIOT of that place.

On Wedneſday evening, 31ſt ult. at Fiſh-Kill Landing, by Iſaac Green, Eſq. Mr TIMOTHY KETCHUM, aged 62, to Miſs REBECCA LADUE, aged 21.

On Thurſday evening, the 1ſt inſt. at Philadelphia, by the Rev. Dr. Nicholas Collin, Mr. JOHN WEYMAN, of this city, to Miſs ELEANOR COX, of that place.

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. THOMAS FENTON, of Philadelphia, to Mrs. HANNAH DALLEY, of this city.

On Saturday evening laſt, at Fiſh-Kill Landing, by the Rev. Mr. Van Vranken, Mr WILLIAM BOGARDUS, to Miſs MARIA BURROWES, both of that place.

On Monday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. JOHN CHAPMAN, to Miſs MARY COCKS, both of this city.

☞ The beautiful Lines, entitled "EMMA," ſhall receive due attention next week---the author is thanked for his communications. Several other favors are under conſideration.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM

CHARADE.

IF e'er beneath my ſecond's fragrant ſhade,
My tuneful firſt ſhould hover round your ſeat,
Let not my whole, with treach'rous art, invade
The promis'd ſafety of the calm retreat;
Still free as air, O let him gaily rove,
And carol unreſtrained the ſong of joy and love,

POLYGYNIA.

A YOUTH,

Wiſhing to learn the ART OF PRINTING, may hear of a ſituation by applying at No. 3 Peck-Slip.

TWO or three Apprentices wanted to a good buſineſs---Enquire No. 7 Beekman-Slip. Nov. 22.

THEATRE.

On Monday evening will be preſented, (never performed here,) A COMEDY, called,

MANAGEMENT.

To which will be added,

A celebrated COMIC OPERA, compreſſed into two acts, called

A Wild Gooſe Chace.

NB. No admittance behind the ſcenes during the time of Rehearſal or Performance.

A STRAY HEIFER

Came into the encloſure of the Subſcriber, at Haerlem. She is about two years old, black, with ſome white in her forehead, has no mark.---Whoever owns ſaid Heifer is requeſted to take her away, and pay neceſſary charges, or ſhe will be ſold as the law directs.

PETER BENSON.

Haerlem Dec. 30th, 1800.

Stamped Paper.

BONDS, NOTES, BILLS of LADING, &c. for Sale by J. Harriſſon, no 3 Peck-Slip.

Hutchins Improved Almanacs

For the year 1801,

By the thouſand, groce, dozen, &c. ſold at No. 3 Peck-Slip

COURT of APOLLO.

THE POOR CABIN BOY.

NO lark that e'er whiſtled aloft o'er the downs,
Was more cheerful or blitheſome than I;
'Till fate loſt my pleaſure with fortune's rude frowns,
And caus'd my poor heart for to ſigh,
And caus'd my poor heart for to ſigh,
For father he died, and friends turn'd me adrift,
On the billows my time to employ;
To weather life's voyage, I've made many a ſhift,
Altho' but a poor Cabin Boy.

I ofttimes remember'd the maxim of old,
As a looſe to my ſorrows I gave:
That love's not worth having, when purchas'd for gold,
Or Friendſhip, where intereſt's a ſlave.
So contented I brav'd the rude ſtorms dry or wet,
Buoy'd up with hope's flattering joy;
That fortune perchance, might yet not forget,
To ſmile on the poor Cabin Boy.

A WINTER PIECE.

IT was a Winter's evening and faſt came down the ſnow,
And keenly o'er the wide heath the bitter blaſt did blow;
When a Damſel all forlorn, quite bewilder'd in her way,
Preſs'd her Baby to her boſom, and ſadly thus did ſay:

"Oh! cruel was my Father that ſhut his door on me;
And cruel was my Mother, that ſuch a ſight could ſee;
And cruel is the wintry wind, that chills my heart with cold;
But crueller than all, the lad that left my love for gold!

Huſh, huſh, my lovely Baby, and warm thee in my breaſt;
Ah! little thinks thy father how ſadly we're diſtreſt;
For cruel as he is, did he know but how we fare,
He'd ſhield us in his arms from this bitter piercing air.

Cold, cold, my deareſt jewel! thy little life is gone!
O let my tears revive thee, ſo warm that trickle down---
My tears that guſh ſo warm, oh they freeze before they fall----
Ah, wretched, wretched mother thou'rt now bereſt of all."

Then down ſhe ſunk, deſpairing, upon the drifted ſnow,
And wrung with killing anguiſh, lamented loud her woe.
She kiſs'd her Baby's pale lips, and laid it by her ſide,
Then caſt her eyes to Heav'n, then bow'd her head and dy'd.

APOLOGY FOR COPIOUS POTATION.

GOOD Dr. SOLUS, do you ſeek
To know what makes my ſhoe ſoles creak?
Why they do creak when they are dry,
And ſo do you, and ſo do I.

LORD MANSFIELD

HAVING diſcharged a coachman, with a written character, ſtating, that he was a ſober man and an excellent coachman, but, that he had diſcharged him becauſe he ſuſpected that he had cheated him in the horſes' corn. His lordſhip was ſurprized upon meeting his old coachman one day, and finding he had got a place with a reſpectable merchant in the city. The man further thanking him for the character he had given him, his lordſhip obſerved, that might or might not have operated in his favor. As for that, replied the coachman, my maſter liked the two firſt parts of my character very well; but he did not mind the latter at all, about my cheating your lordſhip, as he ſaid, "the devil himſelf could not cheat you!"

ANECDOTES.

HEYWOOD, the epigrammatiſt, being aſked by Queen Mary, "What wind blew him to court?" anſwered her, "Two winds. The one to ſee your majeſty." "We thank you for that," ſaid the queen; "and what is the other?" "That your majeſty, (ſaid he) might ſee me."

A fellow hearing one ſay, according to the Italian proverb, that three women make a market with their chattering: nay, then ſaid he, add my wife to them and they will make a fair.

REMARK

THE moſt ignorant have ſenſe enough to diſcern the faults of others---the moſt clear-ſighted are blind to their own.

MORALIST.

THE excluſion of a Supreme Being, of a ſuperintending Providence, tend directly to the deſtruction of moral taſte. It robs the univerſe of all finiſhed and conſummate excellence, even in idea. The admiration of perfect wiſdom and goodneſs for which kindles ſuch unſpeakable rapture in the ſoul, finding in the regions of ſcepticiſm nothing to which it correſponds, droops and languiſhes. In a world which preſents a fair ſpectacle of the order and beauty of a vaſt family nouriſhed and ſupported by an Almighty Parent; in a world which leads the devout mind ſtep by ſtep to contemplation of the firſt fair and the firſt good, the ſceptic is encompaſſed with nothing but obſcurity, meanneſs and diſorder.

When we reflect on the manner in which the idea of Deity is formed, we muſt be convinced that ſuch an idea, intimately preſent to the mind, muſt have a moſt powerful effect in refining the moral taſte. Compoſed of the richeſt elements it embraces in the character of a beneficent Parent and Ruler, whatever is awful in authority, whatever is touching in goodneſs.

Tablettes de Mlle. Martin, a l'uſage de Dames.

TO THE LADIES.

MISS MARTIN'S ROUGE TABLETS for improving nature, by giving a beautiful and vivid bloom to the complexion, ſo natural as to deceive the niceſt obſerver;----the preparation is wholly vegetable, and warranted to be innocent to the moſt delicate ſkin.

Sold only by R. Bach, No 128 Pearl-Street, New-York.

ALSO---- Gowland's celebrated Lotion, for pimples, eruptions, &c. in half pints, pints, and quart bottles, warranted genuine. Jan. 3, 1801. 36 6t

GEORGE G. BUFFET,

No. 67 Stone-Street, New-York,

Offers the Ladies, Gentlemen and Public at large, the following articles for ſale very low for caſh:

HAIR POWDER.

Beſt ſcented Marechalle, do. Violet, do. Bergamot, do. Plain.

BROWN POWDER.

Marechalle, Dutcheſe, Bergamot, Orris do. Violet do.

POMATUMS.

Marechalle, Dutcheſe, Vanille, Elliothrope, Milleſleurs, Bergamot, Citron, Lavender, Bear's Greaſe.

SCENTS.

Muſk, Bergamot, Citron, Lavender, Thyme, Roſemary.

SCENTED WATERS

Cologne, Hungary, Lavender, Honey-water, Milleſleurs, Carmy, Bergamot, Arquebuſade, for ſwellings, bruiſes, contuſions, cuts, ſcars, &c. Orange flower, Roſe, Noijau, Red Lavender.

Spirits of Cochlearie, Eſſ Antiſcorbutic, for the gums, Syrup Pectoral, for cold, cough and conſumption, The genuine Ballam of Life, which will expel all pains of the head and ſtomach, Pectoral Lozenges, Peppermint do.

SHAVING SOAPS.

Beſt Naples, Shaving Powder, Eſſ. of Soap, Windſor, Italian Squares.

Superfine Pearl Powder, Superfine Rouge. Lip Salve, Silk puffs, Swandown puffs, Combs of all kinds, Comb bruſhes, Tooth bruſhes, Tooth powder, Opiat do. Writing paper, wax, wafers, ink-powder, quills, Blacking balls, Toupee iron, Shaving boxes and bruſhes. A variety of other articles.

Alſo HAIR POWDER by the barrel, box, or doz. very low for caſh. 42 tf

SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Mrs PALMER, takes this method to inform her Friends and the Public, that ſhe has removed from the city of Hudſon, to New-York, where ſhe will open a ſchool for Young Ladies, in a pleaſant ſituation in Pearl-Street, No. 81, where will be taught Reading, Writing, Punctuation, Compoſition, and the Engliſh Language grammatically ſolved in three caſes, viz----the Nominative, Poſſeſſive, and Objective. Likewiſe Geography, with the uſe of the Globes and Maps. Tambour and all kinds of needlework. The terms ſhall be reaſonable----The cleanlineſs, morals, and behavior of the Young Ladies will be particularly attended to. Boarding and Lodging for them if required. The ſchool will commence the 8th day of December next.

JOHN HARRISSON

Has juſt received and for ſale at his Book Store No. 3 Peck-ſlip, an aſſortment of new publications,

Valuable Books,

Waſhington's Letters, Volney's Ruins,
Campbell's Journey overland to India, Junius's Letters
Cowper's Tranſlation of Homer, American Spectator
Flowers of Modern Travels, Goldſmith's England,
Volney's Travels, Pope's Homer, Night Thoughts,
Johnſon's Rambler, Zimmerman on Solitude,
Goldſmith's Animated Nature, Thomſon's Seaſons
Winterbotham's America, Cook's Voyages,
Columbian Muſe, Godwin's Political Juſtice
Mrs. Rowe's Letters, Pleaſing Inſtructor, The Hive
Milton's Works, A Father's Inſtructions, Meſſiah
Elegant Miſcellanies, Flowers of Hiſtory,
Freneau's Poems, Humphrey's Works,
Johnſon's Lives of the Poets,
Gibſon's Surveying, &c. &c. &c.

Novels.

MORDAUNT, by the author of Zeluco,
Roſella, or Modern Occurrences,
Spirit of the Caſtle,
De Valcourt, by Mrs. Benuett,
Pizarro, by Mrs. Helme,
Count Di Novini, a Neapolitan Tale,
Roſalind de Tracey,
Eaſt Indian, or Clifford Priory,
Sufferings of the Family of Ortenberg.
Cottage on the Moor, Audley Forteſcue,
Perfidious Guardian, Oakendale Abbey, &c.

School Books.

BIBLES and Teſtaments, Entick's Dictionary,
Morſe's Univerſal Geography,
Scott's Leſſons on Elocution, Orator's Aſſiſtant,
American Preceptor, Monitors,
American Selections, Columbian Orator,
Webſter's and Dilworth's Spelling Books,
Child's Inſtructor, Univerſal Spelling Book,
Pike's, Fenning's, Fiſher's and Dilworth's Arithmetic
Webſter's and Aſh's Grammars,
Boyer's French Grammar, etc.

For the Teeth and Gums, Tooth Ache, &c.

THE Anti-ſcorbutic TINCTURE is ſuperior to a other medicine ever diſcovered, for effectually curing ſcurvy in the gums, cleanſing, whitening and preſer the teeth; it will effectually preſerve the teeth in a ſo ſtate even to old age, and render them white and beauti without the leaſt impairing the enamel, faſten ſuch a looſe, keep ſuch as are already decayed from getting wo render the breath perfectly ſweet, and remedy thoſe di ders which are the conſequence of ſcorbutic gums and teeth. Price one dollar each bottle.

And the VOLATILE TINCTURE for the TOO ACHE; the moſt efficacious remedy ever diſcovered that tormenting pain. It give immediate and perman eaſe in the worſt caſes, and is perfectly innocent and ſ Price 37 and 1-2 cents.

Invented and prepared by Dr CHURCH, 137 Fr ſtreet, (near the Fly-Market) and ſold by F. DUBOIS, telligence Office, 81 William-ſtreet, and R. BACH, Pearl-ſtreet, New-York. tf 26

WHEREAS James Leggett, formerly of the county Dutcheſs, late of the city and county of New-York, de ſed, did, while living, by his laſt will and teſtament, point Martha Worden, Executrix, to ſettle the eſtate of ſaid James Leggett, now deceaſed; and the ſaid Ma Worden being duly authoriſed, does hereby requeſt persons who have any demands againſt ſaid eſtate, to e bit them for ſettlement, at No. 112 Waſhington-ſtree and on the other hand, all thoſe who are any ways ind ed to ſaid eſtate, are hereby called upon to make imm ate payment. MARTHA WORDEN, Executrix New-York, Nov. 29. 1800. 31---

6 by 8, BULLS EYES GLASS.

For ſale by T. & G. Welſh, No 352 Water-Street. January 3. 36 6

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